

Your Face In The Sun

Kirlian Camera

All those years are passed by and lost
And I don't want to remember again
Faces and memories, stars without life
Like absent shadows or vain empty words
Now the twilight is burning its red wings
While I'm watching you sleeping at night
And in this light I can see your smile
Taking away all this pain for a while.
When this ocean of rays is vanishing
When the screams of the children are dying.
I can recall only distant fragments,
His voice is calling our death in the hail.

Lay your hands on these tormented sons
And forget the blood on that lost hill.
Hope is a cruelty and terror the fruit
Worrying and tired like the portrait of Christ.
And tomorrow will bring another sun,
Other hateful loves and merciless new dawns
Please, take me in your holy arms and after this
Bury my skin and then burn me in your soul.
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